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TOLEDO OREGON

A lawsuit is the thief of time and money.

If a man is incompetent he usually charges it up to bad luck.

Men with long heads are capable of using them on short notice,

Happy is the spirit that makes two days of sunshine grow where only one grew before.

The man arrested in New York for marrying eight women ought to be added to the Carnegie hero medal list.

The girl graduate who marries at commencement is the present heroine of the bon-bon school of romance.

It is too late, perhaps, to ask the woodman to spare that tree. What is needed now is to reproduce that tree.

"Eight-hour day for wives," is President Roosevelt's latest slogan. Where's a man going to spend the other sixteen hours?

Owing to the kind of person he has confessed himself to be it is only fair to assume that Harry Orchard smokes cigarettes.

King Edward has decorated Caruso with the Victorian order. This will help materially to make him worth the price he demands.

Schoolgirls kiss each other into grippe and fever, Dr. Drake says. It must be really dangerous for girls to be kissed by anybody but a man.

A Baltimore physician assures us that kissing is not so dangerous as many bacteriologists assert. A lot of us have been brave enough to risk it, anyway.

A London scientist says strawberries cause people to become sulky. He may be mistaken. It is usually the lack of strawberries in the shortcake that makes people ill-tempered.

Emperor William has about made up his mind not to have a world's fair in Germany. Germany is doing fairly well, and he probably thinks it would be foolish to disturb her.

After the scientists have succeeded in weighing and photographing the soul will they be good enough to furnish directions for preventing it from leaving home without permission?

Dr. Evans, health commissioner, gives it as the result of his observation that it is better to be born as hog than a human being. Doesn't the doctor know that some men find it easy to be both?

to social intrigue, and successful chiefly in the devising of gay and expensive fashions, to the depletion of English and American pocketbooks. In point of fact, the French as a nation have certain notable virtues which we may emulate. For example, the average Frenchman, instead of being a wanderer, is emphatically a family man His ruling ambition is to own a home which he may enjoy himself and be queath to his children. If he has inherited one, it is his greatest pride to preserve and beautify it. He chooses his wife not only for her dowry, but also for her domestic virtues. The French wife is the best business woman in the world. Household affairs are left entirely to her, and so usually is the investment of family savings. She has a clear idea of what makes for comfort, but she has no such passion for "things" as often weighs down the life of the American housewife. Draperies and carpets and stuffed chairs may be lacking in madame's house, but excellent cooking and good temper are pretty sure to be found there. One notable illustration of the domestic virtue of the French is to be seen in their regard for mothers-in-law. It is not unusual to find familles in friendly rivalry for the privilege of entertaining the mother-in-law, and there is many a household in France where two mothers-in-law live respected and down to us in many forms and in varihappy, with children and grandchil-We have long imported gowns dren. and hats from France. It would be good now to import love for the bousehold, the thrift which by skillful cooking contrives toothsome and nourishing food from inexpensive material, and those gentle domestic | manners which make the rooftree dear, the dinner table pleasant, and family affection true and deep. There cannot be an oversupply of these admirable qual-Itles.

Every one knows in a general way that the navles of the world, including that of the United States, have been in competition of late, and that all of them have been increasing in size at enormous cost to the respective countries. How swift this increase has been can hardly be appreciated, however, until one examines such a graphic portrayal of it as is given, for example, in the diagrams contained in the 1907 number of the Statesman's Year Book. In figuring naval strength experts nowadays reduce all their figures to what they call "Dreadnought" units." Battle ships of the Dreadnought class are treated as having a value of one point, and other battleships are given proportional values according to their size and efficiency, Our American Louistana, for instance, would rank as .SO and our Maine as .60. Since battleships take about three years to construct, the comparisons of strength can be made for the immediate future years on the basis of battleships under construction as well as for the present and past. Now comparing battleship strength in this world, but mighty little love. God this way, the diagram shows that in be thanked even for the service which 1900 the British strength was 10.5 springs from a stern sense of duty or American strength was just 2 points, difference. and we held fifth place among the powers in this respect. So swiftly do the stand at close to 36 points, which is strength of any other two powers, the States will have increased from 2 Germany from 2.5 to 15.5; Russia, despite all her war losses, from 3.5 to 9; Japan from 1 to 11, and even Italy Father. The rich have no exclusive from 1.5 to 6 points. The curves for armored crulser strength are almost as striking. In 1906 the United States became the second power in battleship Him or righteousness in Him. Neither strength and also in armored cruiser strength. She will remain the second power in battleships until 1910 at least, though in armored cruisers France will equal her by 1909 and Japan will advance to second place. The diagrams remind one of the betting in a poker game. Even on the basis of the hard figures, it is not quite certain how much of the strength displayed by any nation is bluff.



TRUE LOVE OF CHRIST. By Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady.

If ye love me, keep my commandments,-St. John 14:15. Now, when we truly love a being for

the possession of qualities we ourselves would fain enjoy and exhibit. that love, if it be worthy the name, is transforming. We would be like the beloved object by which our affections are aroused. Granted that Christ is the most lovable being who ever has existed, it logically follows that men should love Him and that the love we bear Him should make us strive to be like Him.

How can this likeness be brought about in us-made real by us? Christ Himself in this thrice-repeated injunction has pointed out the method-by keeping His commandments.

But what are His commandments? Is at once asked. Certainly they have come ous ways, and our duty is to keep them all. His words were never meant simply for those to whom they were addressed directly, as the disciples on this occasion, nor can they be restricted in the case under discussion absolutely to any particular set, group or selection from His manifold admonitions. He spoke to the world for all time and for all men, yet it is equally true that in this famous direction He referred definitely to certain injunctions.

We look back into the preceding chapter and find what they were. In this same final interview before His betrayal He told His disciples specifically to do two things as different at first sight as day and night, but nevertheless inseparably bound together. The first was that they should wash one another's feet; the second that they should love one another.

I would not limit the meaning of Christ's words by confining them merely to a pitifully literal interpretation. The first commandment is broader than a mere ceremonial. It is a commandment of service by man to men and the second commandment is its complement. for it refers to the spirit in which the service should be rendered. Christ's whole life was devoted to the service of men, and every incident and episode in it, every word spoken throughout it, flowed from a spirit of love toward men so completely and convincingly evidenced that we can think of no better name for God, since Christ's time, than that He is Love.

There is plenty of service to men in

is like a plant, in so far that it is rooted in something. Just as the root holds the tree in its place, and is the means by which sustenance passes into it, pleasure, love of gain, appetite, selfishness, are the roots of men's lives. Every life has its root that holds it where it is, and that very largely makes it what it is. And our Lord Jesus Christ's earthly life was rooted and grounded in love. We may turn to any page that we will of the Gospel story, and we may ponder any incident that either of the evangelists has recorded, and we shall come to the conclusion that at the head of every column and at the base of every column we may inscribe "The Son of God loved."

He gave His love, but He gave more He gave His will. As far as one can understand the philosophy of the Atonement and can get at the secret of that reconciling power by which men are brought back to God, it is when we stand by Christ in Gethsemane, and when we hear Him pray that wondrous prayer, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me," and then takes it back and amend His prayer: in all points made like unto us. He fashions His prayer and says, "Nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt." And His will is bent. His will is broken. His will is results an apple compote. surrendered, and He gives His will. The

citadel of our humanity, the secret of our personal life, the I of the I, He gives for us. "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."

You and I to-night are in the presence of Him Who, once dead, lives again; not before a crucifix on which ascended into the heavens we stand. And, brothers, sisters, you and I have to say, and say it solemnly, some for the first time, and some for the thousandth time, "He died to save me; what can I do for Him?"

THE DOCTRINE OF SIN.

By Rev. Clarence True Wilson, D. D. Text .- "He that sinneth against Me wrongeth his own soul."-Proverbs 8:36.

Were you ever stung by a bee? It hurt for a moment, possibly for the hour. But the bee was ruined. It lost its sting and went off to die. Such are the consequences to every one who stings God. He sustains so vital a relation to us and has such large interests in us that any transgression of His will is a blow at His very heart. But He has so constituted us that the blow reacts. "They that regard lying vanities forsake their own mercy." "He that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul." Is it surprising that sin could not be wrought without consequences? Thinkest thou, O man, that thou canst sin and never reap sin's harvest? The Most High gave to thee a free personality, a splendid mission and a blessed destiny; but when thy heart was lifted up and thy spirit hardened, thou didst sin; and God has filled thee with thine own ways. Thou hast introduced discord into His government. points, which was more than that of from whatsoever compulsion it may. It Thy selfish rebellion has separated the into squares and roll at once on the any other two powers combined. Our is certainly better than disservice or in- creature from the will of the Creator, stick. and instead of turning in affectionate adoration to God as the center of the universe thou hast established a new center self. Selfishness has bred lawlessness. Out of harmony with God and conscience and environment, thy soul is never at peace : it is like a troubled sea that casts up mire and dirt. "There is no peace," saith my God, "to the wicked." "Be sure your sins will find you out." I am old fashioned enough to believe that man was meant for life, and not for death, that had not sin come in, the tree of life meant special immunity from death. If man was created for all he is capable of being, he was intended for immortality. But what sad havoc sin has made! "Our life," says Augustine, "is so brief and insecure, that I know not whether to call it a dying life, or a living death." What is your life? A hand breadth. What is your life? A vapor which appeareth for a season, and vanisheth away. What are your days? They are swifter than a post, sweeping by like a weaver's shuttle, vanishing like the ships upon the ocean. But there is a deeper death than that of the body which sin inflicts upon the man; there is a spiritual death in sin. The final separation from God, the only source of life and happiness, is the final curse of sin. This is necessarily eternal. The separation of the human spirit from God, looked at apart from redemption, is in itself a doom unrelieved. The sinner has in himself no power of self restoration to union with God. But thank God we are not abandoned to this doom. "If any man sin we have an advocate with the Father."



Pineapple Preserve. No pineapple preserve is so delicious as the old-fashioned grated sort, rich and flavorous. The fruit is pared, grated and measured, and a pound of sugar allowed to each pint of pulp. Add the sugar to the fruit in a porcelain kettle and put It on the range, grading the heat so that it is moderate for the first twenty minutes. After that time the kettle may be drawn to a hotter part of the range, where it should still cook gently for about threequarters of an hour. It should be clear and transparent when done, and about the consistency of marmalade. If a specially juicy variety of the pineapple is used the pulp may be drained in a sleve before it is cooked, the finished preserve being the richer for it. The juice thus taken out is useful to flavor sauces, or with particularly agreeable

Beef Tea.

Take a pound of good round steak, remove all the fat, wipe the meat with a damp cloth, and cut it into pieces about 1 Inch square. Put this in a glass fruit jar, pour over it two cups of cold water, and salt, and let it stand the body of the dead Christ rests, but for half an hour. Into a deep saucebefore a cross from which Christ has pan put several thicknesses of newspaper and set the jar on this. Pour water into the saucepan so that it will rise to the same height as the liquid inside the jar. Let the water reach the simmering point, and let it stand for two hours, then increase the heat a very little, and cook as little longer. Pour off the liquid, strain, add more salt, if necessary, and serve very hot.

Mushrooms and Cream.

Get very large mushrooms and remove the stems; peel them and put each one on a round of toast in a baking dish, first covering the toast with thick cream and seasoning with salt and paprika. Turn the cupside of the mushroom up, and fill this with more thick cream, paprika and salt; cover tightly and bake in a hot oven forty minutes; remove, but let the dish stand covered four minutes that the mushrooms may absorb the steam; serve in the same dish without the cover; the mushrooms may also be put in individual dishes.

Molasses Wafers.

Cream well together one cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar, add one pint of molasses and one pint of flour. This will make a thin batter. Have flat pans well buttered. Dropa few spoonfuls on each pan and place in a moderately hot oven. The butter will run together. Bake until the mixture begins to stiffen around the edges, then take from the oven, cut quickly

Stories of boys who began small and have waxed big are still told, in spite of the cry of lessening opportunities and all-embracing "trusts." The latest is that concerning a boy who began by sweeping out a railroad office at three dollars a week. He has just been made freight manager, at a salary of twentyfive thousand. But he has not been sweeping all the time.

Friends of the Indian will rejoice in the fact that the lives of countless redskins will be saved by the recent arrest of a 13-year-old Massachusetts boy. He had dug up the hatchet, struck it deep into the war-post, and started for the far, far West. His armament was an air-rifle, a razor, a pair of brass knuckles, two toy pistols and a sword. He had run away from his home, and his mission was the extermination of Indians. But he had thoughtlessly omltted to put any wampum in his pocket or any parched corn and pemmican in his pouch. He got hungry, applied for help at a police station, and there his romance ended.

If the writer of this ever gets out of the newspaper business and finds that he has an unsatisfied desire for more good reading matter he expects to drop into a newspaper office once a week and buy a nickel's worth of old papers. He will probably get twenty-five exchanges and half of them will be metropolitan not more than a week old. Out of the bunch he will get a lot of reading that will be as good as could be found in any two or three 10-cent magazines. The newspapers of this country are filled with good stuff every day of the year, not alone local news matter but matter of general interest. matter that is as readable when it is a year old as when it was first printed.

The good feeling which is developing between England and France may Induce English-speaking folk the world over to take a few valuable lessons of the French. They have been traditionally regarded as a fickle people, much given to the drinking of absinthe, and | ing else was worth finding.

No Place for Burglar Under Bed. With every big robbery reported in hotels furniture manufacturers come to the front with the boast that, wherever else the robber may have hidden himself, it certainly wasn't under the bed. because beds nowadays are built too low for even the thinnest of villains to hide under them.

"For many years losses of money and jewelry,' said a furniture manufacturer, "were attributed indirectly at least to the bed, which was built high enough to afford protection to the thief. Finally, in order to save the good name of that necessary piece of furniture we decided to build it so low that not even an infant can crawl under it, thereby compelling the enterprising burglar to seek a hiding place elsewhere."-Philadelphia Record.

Some people look for faults in every one they meet as if they believed noth-

But we shall never reach the high Ideal and we shall never have peace curves of strength mount upward that among men until the service of one to by 1910 the British battleships will another arises from the love of one to another. The growing class antagonmore than three times as great as in isms-I hate the word class-the grow-1900. That will be just about the ing race antagonisms, the present strife and bitterness will never be done away United States excepted. The United with by any service whatsoever unless love-and not so much love toward God points to 21; France from 6.5 to 20; as love toward men, be it remembered -be its inspiration.

> We are all children of a common privilege of relationship to Him or righteousness in Him, the poor have no exclusive privilege of relationship to has the one or the other a monopoly of evil and folly, for that matter. The man who works with his brain and the man who labors with his hands-the capitalist and the toller, the employer and the employe, the master and the man-all stand on a common level before an Infinite God. The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord, He is the Maker of them all. And no man, however noble his achievement or however great his desire, can say he loves Christ unless all he does for man is done as much for the love of man as for the love of God. For this it is to keep His commandments, which are kept in no other way. If we could only in some way get the

principle of love for men actively at work as inspiration for the law of service to men, heaven would be found here and to-day.

ROOT AND FRUIT OF LIFE.

By Rev. Uriah R. Thomas. Text .- "The Son of God who loved me and gave Himself for me."-Gal. 2:20. This is one of those familiar texts that I suppose to many to whom I speak have become a sort of nest toward which, as a westried bird, from time to time they wing their way in times of need, times of sorrow, times

of care, of conscious sinfulness. The root of the Lord Jesus Christ's life was love. The life of every man | dise.

Short Meter Sermons. Blowers are poor builders. Killing hope is moral suicide, Sow happiness and reap heaven. Every man is made up of many men. You can never find rest by retreating from duty.

It takes more than ability to knock the church to open the doors of paraPrune Pudding.

Mix three and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg mixed and rub into one cup of suct chopped fine, one cup of prunes stoned and cut email; add one cup of sweet milk, then one cup of molasses, with one teaspoonful of soda. Turn it into a buttered mold and steam three hours. Serve with snowy sauce.

Fried Tomatoes.

Slice the tomatoes into thick pieces and fry in butter until done. Transfer to a hot platter, sprinkle with salt and pepper and keep hot while you add to the butter in which they were fried a tablespoonful of flour and a pint of milk, cook, stirring, to a smooth whitesauce and pour over the tomatoes.

Apple Taffy.

Wipe small apples carefully and runa thin skewer through each. Make a sirup of a pound of sugar and a small teacupful of water, and, when a littlehardens when dropped into iced water, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and dip the apples into the sirup. Lay on waxed paper to dry.

Rhubarb Fool.

Two bundles of rhubarb, half a pound of sugar, half a plnt of water, quarter of a pint of cream, a little lemon rind. Cut the rhubarb into small pieces and stew gently with the water, lemon rind and sugar for about one hour; then rub it through a fine sleve and when quite cool add the cream.

Mint Sauce.

For roast meat. Use the tips and tender leaves. Wash dry on a cloth, and chop very fine. To three tablespoonfuls of chopped mint add two tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Mix, and cover with six tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Leave an hour, squeeze and strain.

Cottage Cake.

One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one-half tea- / spoon of soda, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, two cups of flour, two-thirdscup of milk; flavor to suit taste.